SEX CRIMINALS:™

FRACTION
STOTT
ANGIOLINI

SEXUAL GARY

IMAGE COMICS
ISSUE ONE
$4.99 US

I DIDN'T
L HIM!"

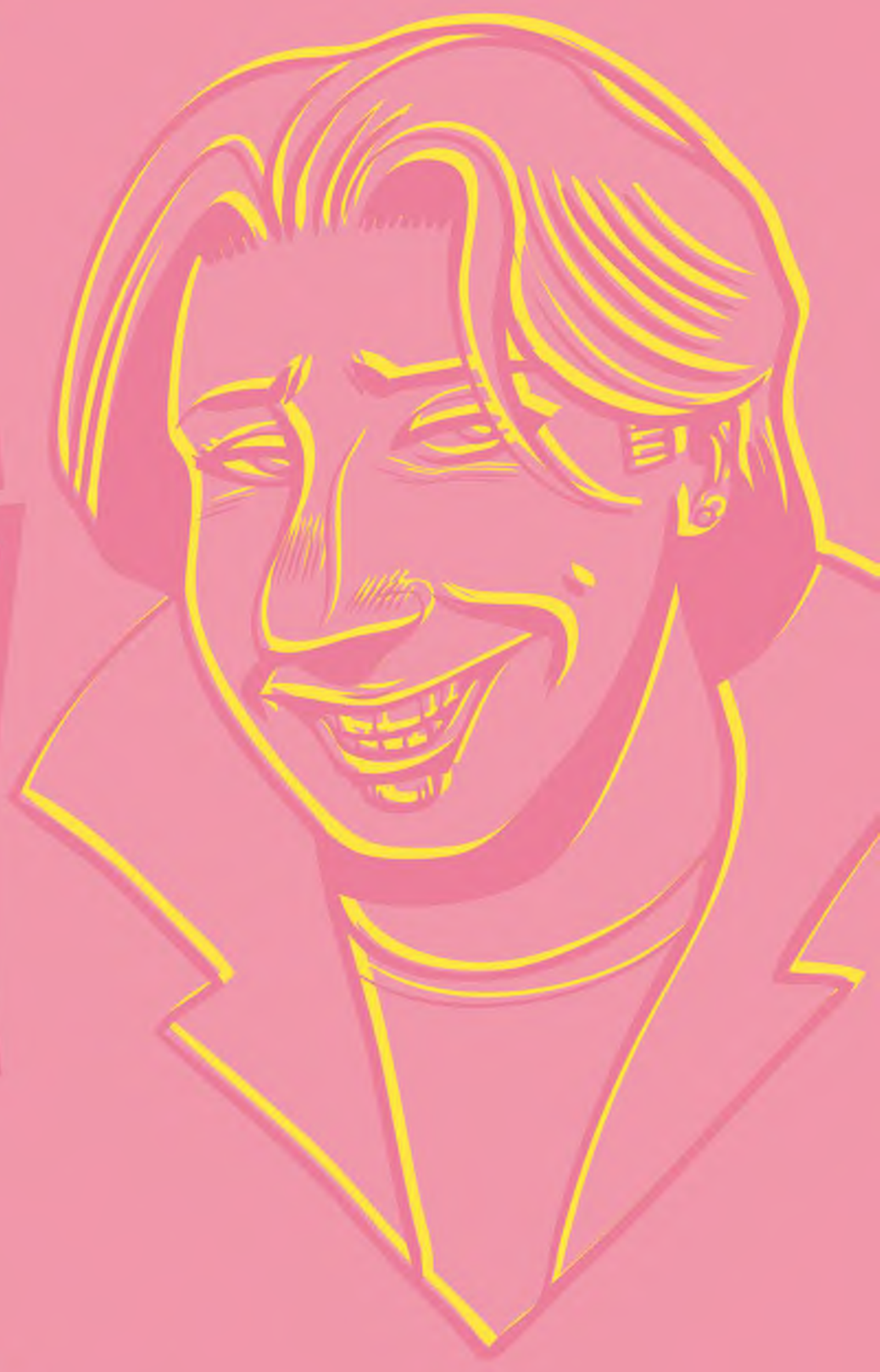
RY'S OWN
ORDS!

MENAGE
TRUST: IS
GAY IF YOU
BALLS TOUC
OR IS IT JUS
"COOL"?

OW MANY
ASES DOES
GARY
HINK THERE
ARE?

WHAT ARE
SEXUAL GARY'S
TOP 69 BREAKE
TREATS?!

SEX CRIMINALS:
SEXUAL GARY



MATT FRACTION WORDS
RACHAEL STOTT DRAWINGS
ENRICA EREN ANGIOLINI COLOURS
CHIP ZDARSKY LETTERS/EMOTIONAL SUPPORT

THOMAS K EDITS
TURNER LOBEY MANAGING EDITS?
ERIKA SCHNATZ PRODUCTIONS?
KATIE SKELLY XXX VARIANT COVERING

FINALLY A SEX CRIMINALS COMIC DRAWN WELL! THE PETITIONS WORKED!
BUT KEEP SENDING THEM TO EMAILTHESEXCRIMINALS@GMAIL.COM!

IMAGE COMICS, INC. • **Robert Kirkman**: Chief Operating Officer • **Erik Larsen**: Chief Financial Officer • **Todd McFarlane**: President • **Marc Silvestri**: Chief Executive Officer • **Jim Valentino**: Vice President • **Eric Stephenson**: Publisher / Chief Creative Officer • **Jeff Boison**: Director of Sales & Publishing Planning • **Kat Salazar**: Director of PR & Marketing • **Drew Gill**: Cover Editor • **Heather Doornink**: Production Director • **Nicole Lapalme**: Controller • **IMAGECOMICS.COM**

SEX CRIMINALS: SEXUAL GARY SPECIAL. September 2020. Copyright ©2020 Milkfed Criminal Masterminds, Inc. & Zdarsco, Inc. All rights reserved. Published by Image Comics, Inc. Office of publication: 2701 NW Vaughn St., Suite 780, Portland, OR 97210. "Sex Criminals," the Sex Criminals logo, and the likenesses of all characters herein are trademarks of Milkfed Criminal Masterminds, Inc. & Zdarsco, Inc., unless otherwise noted. "Image" and the Image Comics logos are registered trademarks of Image Comics, Inc. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means (except for short excerpts for journalistic or review purposes), without the express written permission of Milkfed Criminal Masterminds, Inc., Zdarsco, Inc., or Image Comics, Inc. All names, characters, events, and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, or places, without satiric intent, is coincidental. Digital edition. For international rights, contact: foreignlicensing@imagecomics.com.

DEDICATED TO CHIP R.I.P. CHIP

1. WHO I AM AND HOW I CUMMED TO BE

Ever since I was a kid...

I knew I was different.

It wasn't that I liked boys and not girls...

...or girls and not boys...

...I liked everybody.

And I liked everything.

Every way I could imagine it.

Everybody else could draw these clear lines around who they liked and what they liked and how they liked it.

But me...

My line went around the whole world.

I wasn't heterosexual or homosexual...

Even the word *bi-sexual* felt too small.

I was just *sexual*.

I... was *Gary*.

I could love everybody.

And I definitely wanted to fuck as many of 'em as I could.

I was theirs.

I mean, if they were into it.

Problem was... most weren't.

High school was hard.

I mean, it's hard for everyone, I know.

I was lonely.

And alone.

A lot.

The only people who were always there for me...

...were the gorgeous, undulating bodies I'd forever pause and rewind across miles of magnetic tape.

One night, heart freshly broken by some girl who didn't understand how I could like boys, or some boy who didn't understand how I could like girls...

...everything changed.

Aunt Bea's Lavender Marriage FOOTLOTION

Why couldn't my life be like theirs? I wondered.

Well...

Why couldn't it?

It wasn't like I hadn't watched *Bi-furcated Investments* before.

I had watched it three times already that *day*.

But I hadn't really *seen* it.

Sandra Monica's hair is done up in curls.

Greasepaint spots dabbed on Bear Del Rio's ass, trying to hide pimples.

A freshly-waxed Pam Glanderson and Gina Lee Nailin' scissor on satin sheets perfectly complementing their makeup.

This was all somebody's *job*. Why couldn't it be mine?

They could have sex every way imaginable.

And they got *paid* for it.

I could stop just beating off all the time and dreaming.

I could go have the reality of a professional sex-haver for money and fame.

I could be a star.

This was a profession.

A BIG JIM SLADE VIDEOPORNIC PRODUCTOGRAPH

It's like my father used to say:

"If you do what you love, you'll never jerk a day in your life."

Hey Gary
Don't have your number. Wanna get together (fool around?)
Take Care,

Yes, father.

I shall become a porn.

2. CONEY ISLAND GARY

I devoted my life to love, and I mean "to love" as a verb there. I devoted my life to loving, I guess I should say? Ugh, gerunds. Whatever.

Anyway, I began to transform my body in every way imaginable.

Wait, you like guys too?

But the more I trained...

Wait, you like girls too?

..the more illusive my target became.

Elusive? What's the difference between "illusive" and "elusive"?

That doesn't even make any sense.

Explain it to me, because I don't get it.

Well, I...

...like everyone?

Words are stupid.

They never work like they're supposed to.

So no one understood my mission.

No one understood my purpose.

I resigned myself to going it alone...

...when Fortune came. Knocking.

GBBO

Open casting for experienced elderly female and hefty male who can ice a few buns without getting a soggy bottom. Must be able to pronounce 'Worcestershire'.

OPEN CASTING CALL

are you a hot young talent looking for their big break?
Open auditions next Tuesday
3PM
Blah Blah productions West 42nd St
Yadda Yadda Productions
NO AGENT REQUIRED

6ft3in buxom brunette female required. Must run in heels, speak French and fi
in a hot dog costume.
PhD or higher.

But Fortune can also be *real real intimidating.*

I wasn't ready.

I didn't know anything.

Okay, Gary?

You're up next. Where's your scene partner?

Like that I needed a scene partner for the audition.

03 : 16 : 13

REC

Uh, my name's Gary, and I'll be performing a scene from *A Long Dick's Journey Into—*

Where's your scene partner?

Uh... I'm sorry. I don't have one. I didn't know—

NEXT!

Can't cast you as an on-camera sex-haver if I don't know what you look like having sex, kid.

Please, sir.

Please.

I've been training. *I'm ready.*

What do you think is gonna happen here, kid?

I'm gonna give you a job because you waltzed in here and fucked that couch or something?

No sir...

You're gonna give me a job because I waltzed in here and fucked that couch...

And I got so into it that *you* wanted to fuck it when I was done.

And I did.

Couches can be beautiful. *Furniture* can be beautiful.

All cushion-y and *designed* like that.

What can I say? I love the work of Hans Wegner.

It was *easy*.

Kid!

Kid, WAIT!

That was how I got my big break. And my manager.

And my agent.

My *Managent*™.

I was a kid in a candy store.

A *sexual* candy store.

A sexual candy store that was also like a kingdom and made me king? Or elected me president of the sexual candy store.

Are you *cheating* on me?!?

Ch—Cheating on you?

Sid, you know you're the only Managent™ for me—!

*Needle drag sound

How the hell are you booking all these jobs?!?

IN-GLOURIOUS BASTERDS

GRATZEE!

BIG

Assing Royale

PLANET GAPES

'Bold and gripping' - Some guy

Gary Polespleaser

Robert Go-Downey

piss piss gAng bang

DUDE, where's my car?

That we just in sucked

BENEATH PLANET GAPES

JIZZBANIMO!

DOCTOR HOA

BUDAP-ASS GRAND HOTEL

'Just a bunch of silly accents and screwdriver innuendoes really'

ASSCAPE FROM PLANET GAPES

ATTACK COCK

FILL BILL

GAY STAR TREK

Lord of my ThinG The Return of my Thing

Lord of my ThinG The Two Showers

Sid, please—

I can explain!

Y'see, Sid, I...

...like...

...fuuuucking people...?

Nailed it.

You're "Gary Poonpounder" here.

You're "Gary Poleplayer" there.

You're "Gary Panpleaser"—

Are you gay, straight, bi, omni—

—Sid, I told you.

There's fuckable hotness for me in every gender, every race, every size and shape—

"That's the problem, Gary.

"Look—here, in *Shaving Private Ryan's Privates* you're billed as 'Gary Greylust'—"

"So? The gayest generation has amazing stories to tell!

"Who cares that *I* like them as much as big-booty cuties or lazy-eyed otter-daddies or anyone else?"

*Kid, this isn't about *you*.*

*This is about your *brand*.*

You're here, you're there, you're all over the place—

And *if I* don't know how to sell you, all those sweet little mom-and-pop porno shops out there won't know what shelf to put you on either.

Maybe *I* don't go on just one shelf.

The square world doesn't know how to handle that.

I thought because I work in porn at least I could—

Worked in porn, "Sexual Gary."

Worked.

Also you owe me 10% of all the money you made on all these.

3. ANA FUCKFEST

He was right.

The adult film industry's imagination failed when trying to solve the problem of how to sell me.

I stopped getting cast in front of the camera—

—and the only pole I handled had a microphone on the other end.

Fuck my fucking LIIIIIIIIIIFE!

That's when once again my old friend Fortune popped up...

Could you call Brent?

Brent wouldn't fuck a woman with *your* dick and *Gary* here pushing!

You know how hard it is to find a Vers Bi, let alone on short *notice*?!

Ahem.

I can do it.

I'll fuck 'em both.

And push the whole time.

The fucking boom-mic guy?

No way do I shoot *you* jamming your sub-loofa chub into my *star*—

—But, sir—!

I'm into it! I'm *really* into—

—Hey.

Let the kid fuck.

I know his work.

Her name was Ana.

She was as *hungry*...

...and *versatile*...

...as I was.

I didn't even want the money.

I knew her as *Jazmine St. Cocaine*.

She really did know my work. And she loved it.

So, from that point on...

... I loved *her*.

Ricky, you have some 'splaining to do.

Though, I mean.

The money was cool.

But really...

It was her.

It was always her.

Even when it was her and me and him and her and her and him and him and them.

It was always, always Ana.

So...

...what was your name again?

If my life was a movie, not a porno movie but a real movie, this would be the part with cool camera moves and everybody doing awesome stuff as a kickin' soundtrack tune plays.

A big span of time would get compressed into a few moments of screen time to convey a lot of great stuff happening with rapidity while communicating that the first act had ended and we were off to the races as a new, second act had begun.

I was in love and trapped on a cocketship to niche-genre adult video superduperstardom.

Thinking back, though—?

All I remember are the details.

Warm Diet Coke and Nutri-Grain bars, the adult video set breakfast of champions.

Stretchmarks on the lower back of the guy Ana and I Arc de Triomphed on my birthday.

That one summer, that one song, that seemed to play every time the alarm went off in the morning in the bedroom of our first shitty little apartment.

Flakes of lime-flesh floating in a watered-down drink I drank on the most important night of my life.

I don't even remember what I won the medals for.

...and this one was for *Long Hump* and this one is for *Handballs* and this one is for—

...ffuuggggin nnnnnnn...

Know what an ether-soaked rag smells like?

JUST SOCKS

No one does.

Hey, a kidnapping.

Cool.

Nnnph.

He's rousing. Remove the hood.

—YOU!

Yes, Gary...

4. PRISONER OF THE SURGEON GENERAL! AND ALSO MY BRAND!

...me.

Surgeon General of the United States.

C. EVERETT KOOP!

And... me, Sid.

Y'know.

Your former ManAgent™.

I expect the ol' ether-rag-and-kidnapping routine from you, Sid, you're from Hollywood, but—

—you, Koop? You're an American icon. You should be above these kinds of shenanigans.

What do you bastards want?

In a word, Gary...

I want...

You.

"You see, Gary, we've funded condoms in schools, Planned Parenthood, AIDS research and treatment, diversion programs, sexual health programs in prisons—

anned Parenth

IT'S YOUR CHOICE

WE SUPPORT YOU EITHER WAY

"America has never had a healthier, more diverse, better-funded, safer, saner, more judgment-free attitude toward sex and human sexuality."

Yet still America's youth seems hesitant to get it on.

No matter how much encouragement, education, and safety we as a society provide.

"Even if I tell them how to do it safely, kids don't want to learn about finger-grumps, slanging, woofing, sand parties, the clever onion, jub-jub, chim-chim, power-glipping, anal power-glipping, the slippy uncle, Se-Man and the Masturbators of the Universe, butt stuff...

"...they don't want to learn anything, not even from a sexy older cool guy like myself."

In fact, that's what the "C" stands for. "Cool Guy." Did you know that, Gary? "Cool Guy Everett Koop."

Everyone knows tha—

MY POINT, GARY, is that SEXUAL EDUCATION—

—I have covered.

"But *sexy* education, well... that could be *your* department.

"Women want to be with you. Gay men want to be with you. Straight men don't mind sharing, as long as your balls don't touch.

"Even asexuals want to grab a cup of coffee with you and hang. Don't you see, Gary..."

Your cross-spectrum, pansexual, four-quadrant, middle-America, fuck-positive appeal is just the kind of X factor our message has been lacking.

Gary... one patriot to another, I ask you... will you come to your nation in her time of need?

And give it to her... real real good?

In a word?

Hell yeah I was.

I would?

I will.

Whatever.

I did.

Under the tutelage of my sexy Uncle Sam, I began the most intensual sexative training of my life.

Only this time I was doing it... for America.

And my brand. But mostly America.

I tried explaining it to Ana:

I was fucking for something bigger than me.

The U.S., it turns out, was bigger than *us*.

For the first time in my life, I found that I was working on something bigger than myself.

Something bigger than the tingling in my balls.

I was working on the tingling in *America's* balls.

Gary.

Come to bed.

I can't, honey.

America *needs* this.

My *brand* needs this.

Fuck your brand, Gary.

Or fuck me. Your choice.

...

...But what if I want both?

That was my problem all over.

I always wanted to do everything.

Metaphorically and... and other metaphorically.

5. THE PROMISE OF THE PREMISE

Well...

I'd fuck me.

Let's go.

And suddenly, I exploded all over a multimedia cross-platform promotional blitz like...

...like...

...like something *really explosive.*

'Sup guys. It's me, Sexual Gary. You may have known me as "Gary Poonpounder," but there's nothing poonpounding about teen illiteracy.

'Sup guys. It's me, Sexual Gary. You know, I used to make crazy-hot porn under the name "Gary Polepleaser," but there's nothing polepleaser about the crazy-hot issue of rickets.

CELEBRATE YOUR CLEAN BILL OF SEXUAL HEALTH BY DRIVING THE NEW FORD FIESTA! IT'S LIKE BUSTING A NUT IN THE SHAPE OF A CAR!

note: vehicle shown is not a ford fiesta

Just don't put it on your businesses.

I Can't Believe it's not SEXUAL LUBRICANT

It's actually butter.

As fast as Koop could write 'em out, we'd shoot 'em.

Public service announcements led to commercial-commercials.

And commercial-commercials...

...and speaking of shaved balls, who here wants to talk about Gerry over there in Accounts Payable, with his L9-DD6C-slash-D forms, am I right?

Oh yeah. Accounts Receivable over here gets it. They get it—

...led to lucrative, lucrative, lucrative corporate speaking engagements.

Well.

It was lucrative for *somebody*.

For me it was exhausting.

I guess it was for... it was for something?

MAT.

I thought it was supposed to help educate the kids. To get the word out.

ANNA

To hump and help our way into the pants and brains of the American youth.

I mean, don't get me wrong, we did that too, I guess.

But mostly...

...Mostly it just feels like we're making money for Sid and Koop.

I don't know. It was supposed to be about the fucking.

Well, Gary, what do *you* want? Why are you doing this?

Let's sixty-nine on this Fourth of July—

The way the founding fathers did back before they died—

Lay on your side like Rufus King so I don't choke on your bone—

Like John Blair I do declare that my face is your throne—

Like Jared Ingersoll—

I wish I was inside you all—

BEER
BBQ
BABES
BENEFICENCE

—Happy birthday, America!

I wanna ejaculate on the Constitution!

"But is that what *you* want?"

SEXUAL CHAOS
LIVE

I didn't know what to tell Ana. She knew everything she wanted.

Who she wanted, what she wanted, when she wanted it, cocaine, how much, how it should be administered.

She even decided to go back to school and get her degree.

All I knew was I was wanted.

By her, by him, by those folks and these people.

By the surgeon general. By my country. My fans.

I know *now* that what I wanted and what I needed were two different things. I wanted everyone to want me.

I needed Ana.

But she'd just have to take a number and wait her turn like everybody else.

Oval orifice in the Oval Office gonna— ♩

—Bang you baby on the Resolute desk and then we— ♪

To.... Steve. Well.

It looks a little more like "Stev," sorry. You're a grower not a shower.

NEXT!

Gary, it's me.

Ana.

I was on uppers to stay up and downers to come down and then I took so many sidesies I couldn't tell left from right—

I'm gonna spell it with only one N, so it's almost like I'm writing "anal," okay?

That reminds me, I knew a girl that spelled it that way once. She—

—then one day the love of my life tried to surprise me at a personal appearance.

I didn't even recognize her at first.

I just signed her boob.

Ana, wait—!!

Come to think of it...

...I didn't even recognize myself anymore.

Ana, stop!

Ana, wait, I love—

Don't you fucking say it.

Don't you fucking dare.

Don't make me choose between you and—

—Make you?

Gary, you already made your choice and I didn't have anything to do with it.

Goodbye.

Nice blowin' ya.

NO wait wait wait—

One sec hang on ow ow

OW shit shit hang on

I didn't have time to wait for *Fortune*. I had to make a move—

Ana...

I wasn't planning on doing this, so all I have is my cock ring, but...

Will you marry me?

Oh, Gary.

I told myself it was a soft no.

But the only thing that was soft was me.

In my pants.

Because I was both sad and no longer wearing my favorite cock ring.

Thanks a lot, Fortune.

6. THE DONGLIEST MAN ALIVE

ANONYMOUS SEXUNG

It wasn't long until I found myself on the wrong side of town.

SHOOTING GALLERY (HEROIN)

CORSETS - RUBBER - LEATHER - LINGERIE

PVC - TOYS

GLORY HOLES!

GLORY HOLES!

GLORY HOLES?

ACTUAL MASSAGE

PLEASE DON'T SHOW ME YOUR PENIS

SHOOTING GALLERY (GUNS)

DRUGSTORE

YES-THAT-KIND

NO NOT-THAT-KIND

I may not have known what I wanted...

CUMWORLD

ADULTS ONLY

COUNTRY MUSIC

SHOOTING GALLERY (BOTH)

COCKFIGHTING

...but I knew what I needed.

I never went to places like this before.

I always thought they were gross and nasty places...

For gross and nasty people.

Places like these were wrong... right?

Oh yeah? Yeah?

You want this? You want some?

Come on then!

Get some! Get some!

I needed—

I wanted—

ehn ehn ehn

nnf nnnf

VIOLENCE. PUNISHMENT. I needed to take out all my rage and hurt and pain on someone *else*. It didn't even matter *who*. While a room full of *shirtless dudes* screamed at me.

I wanted to hit something.

With my *wang*.

Real real hard.

And if that was wrong...

...I didn't want to be right.

Did I train?

Did I earn my way into the ring?

Fuck no.

I bought my way in like any other goddamn American.

Yo yo yo hey—

—sweet jesus—

—is that the guy from *Shaving Private Ryan's Privates*?

Now *that* is a cockfight!

Goddamn right it is.

Eat my dick, Warren Oates.

Turns out I wasn't the only one who had a taste for the rough stuff.

Gayvid Pincher even made a movie about it.

STAB STAB BANG BANG

CHAINSAW DAYCARE
EAT GRENADE, BITCH!
HERBIE GOES BANANAS

KARATESTES
THE BATTLE IS FIRST FOUGHT IN THE MIND THEN WON WITH YOUR JUNK

Swords! Swords! Swords!

FIGHT CHUB

SO YOU WANNA ASSAULT A MAILMAN?

GENITKATA

They paid me five hundred dollars for my life rights.

Five hundred!

Dollars! I couldn't believe it either.

I went to lots of cool parties and afterparties and made a lot of really great friends.

I wasn't taking any calls from Sid or Koop. I had a new passion and a lot of great friends to help me out.

I had everything I ever needed and wanted.

I was a cockfighter.

Who cares about anything else?

Jesus.

What has he done to his beautiful face?

PEAS

Gary...

...we need to talk.

Gary, baby.

Even your cock-shaped welts and bruises have cock-shaped welts and bruises. What are you doing to yourself?

Oh, fuck you guys.

Since when do—

—aaah—

Since when do you guys care about anything I do with my dick that isn't fucking?

Gary—we pushed you too hard. We asked too much, too soon.

America's sexually-ripened throngs of randy teenagers need too much from all of us, and it wasn't fair to expect you to shoulder that whole burden on just one penis.

You're the ones that made me. You want to yell at someone, yell at yourselves.

Because I don't want to hear it from you.

Well.

Maybe you'll want to hear it from her.

Gary...

Christ, look at yourself.

I know what I look like, Ana. Now you do too.

This is the real me.

I'm just a man, standing here, covered in penis-shaped bruises and welts that were put on him by other men who also were covered in penis-shaped bruises and welts.

Oh Gary, can't you see that I don't care about your penis-shaped bruises and welts? I care about you.

And you wouldn't know the real you if you hit yourself in the face with your own dong.

You've spent a lifetime trying to give other people what they want...

...but you've never really figured out what *you* want.

Whoa!!

Talk about a mind-blower!!!

But it was too late for me.

I wasn't *Sexual Gary* anymore.

guh.

I'm sorry you guys, I just— I'm sorry.

I think what I want—what I really want—

I was *Violent Gary* now...

—is for you fucking assholes to leave me alone to live and die the way I choose:

With my dick in my hand, trying to beat another dude up, that maybe later I'm going to hook up with, or maybe not, because maybe tonight's the night me or him gets dickwhipped into a coma, who knows, cockfights are crazy, y'all.

... wasn't I?

I think about that morning all the time.

I wonder about what Ana said.

Would it even be *possible* to hit myself in the face with my own dong?

Nahh.

Probably not. I mean, not hard anyway.

7. THE UNRELIABLE MASTURBATOR

Turns out it didn't matter, because my next time in the ring, I got cocksmacked within an inch of my literal life.

I was in a coma for *nineteen months.*

By the time I came out, I'd lost some mobility.

Especially in my ding-a-ling.

But at the age of 23, I was outside of my sexual performing prime.

AUDITIONS TODAY

I aged out of the game. *And* the pictures got smaller.

Also my dick didn't work so great anymore.

Can I rub your feet you had a really stressful daaaaaaaaay

I tried rebranding myself as "Sensual Gary," but nobody cared. Not like before.

Knobslam my boobs, Gary! Do it!

Hit me in the fucking face, dude! Just once, for old time's sake, champ!

Aw, c'mon you guys.

I still had die-hard fans, but it wasn't the same.

I learned Transcendictal Medurbation. It helped clear my head.

And it showed me the way to true happiness.

Which was coincidentally the same direction as Miami!!!

I love it here.

I fit right in.

The wildlife is gorgeous.

I got cast on *CSI: Miami* and was on the show for nine seasons.

Embarrassing, I know, but it was the only paying work I could find.

But the livin' is easy...

...and the dolphins are delicious!

After a while, I was even able to bone again.

I mean, it was never like the good old days without Jaz—

—without Ana, but—

—Anyway, that was why I stopped doing the movies and the cockfighting and why I've been—

Not on the cover please.

ASCON
COUTURE

Oh, you want me to sign it inside?

Yeah, just on the article, if you could.

Sure. Like I was saying though, that's pretty much my story.

I didn't... really... ask...

...and it sounds made up and completely insane.

She'll do anything for an A... and a cup of tea and a lie down

SEN... A GARY 4... PRESIDENT

Oh man, it was insane.

But I guess you had to be there.

Yeah, uh... I've never been to Miami.

Oh and, um, it's for my mom. Can you make it out to, uh...

...Ebay? It's, uh. She's... Polish?

To... Ebay with... love... and... fluids... Sexual Gary.

There you go.

Thank your mom for getting off to me, man!

Uh... sure...

Man, my fans are the best.

They're all so interested in my life. Like—my whole life!

Vote for Gary for Sexual President!

What does that even *mean?*

When you help someone get off, they don't just forget about you. You have a special place in their hearts.

Or their balls. Or their lady-balls, wherever.

You share something like that, you become a part of one another's stories.

In a sexy crossover event everyone demanded.

It's a story where everybody gets what they want.

And Fortune can smile on everyone sometimes...

SEXXXPORGASCON

LYLE POUNDER

JAZMINE ST COCAINE
Don't fucking touch me.

TIME:
FUNDAMENTAL
OR EMERGENT?

1987 - 2017
30
YEARS IN
PORN

FUCK YOU
HAVE A
NASTY DAY

Really Bad
Cock-a-Cola
Joke

...even me.

IMdp MENu All Search IMdp

Sexual Gary

aka Gary Poonpounder, Gary Poleplayer, Gary Panpleaser, Gary Greylust, Kieron Fillin', Gary Spice

View Resume »

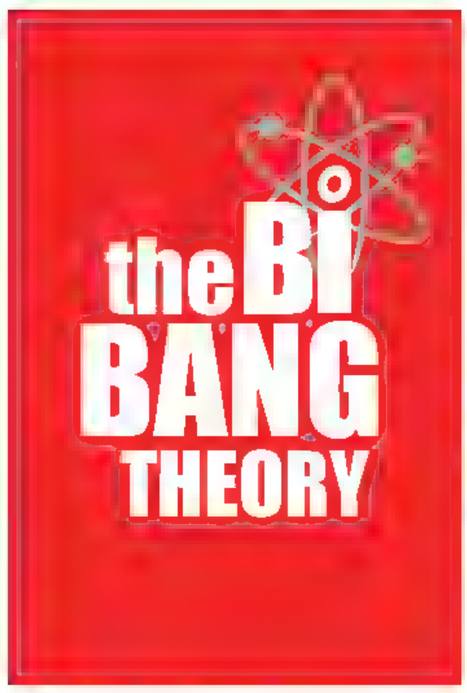
American adult film actor and public spokesperson for sexual and reproductive health, Garold Gavid "Gary" Lee Gull was born in Uvulvae, Texas. His mother, Marold "Mary" Kathleen (McCabe), is a substitute school teacher originally from New Jersey. His father, Games Gonald "Gimmy" Gull, was a Mississippi-born gas station owner who ran an oil pipe supply business. He is of Irish, Scottish, English, German, and Swedish... See full bio »

Born: November 4, 1969 in Uvulvae, Texas, USA

Contact Info: View agent, management, Managent™ on IMdb"Pro"

Won 19 Fuckademy Awards. Another 98 wins & 121 nominations. See more awards»

Known For



The Bi Bang Theory
Sheldong Cooper
(2006-2009)

Top Fun
Haverdick
(1991)

Adult Mutant Ninja Spurtles
Leohardo
(1993)

There's Something About Gary
Gary
(1998)

Filmography

Actor: (456 credits)

Who We Do in the Shadows
Laszblow
- Pilot (2018) ... Laszblow
- Titty Council (2018) ... Laszblow
- WereMilf Feud (2018) ... Laszblow
- Manhattan Night Chub (2018) ... Laszblow
- Manimal Control (2018) ... Laszblow
- Bareback's Night Out (2018) ... Laszblow

A Bug's Wife 2018
Gary the Bug that Fucks

Boy Story 2018
Woody

Mike

Grinding Nemo Nemo	2018
The Incredi-Balls Gary Incrediballs	2018
Rata-Do-Me Gary	2018
Ball-E Ball-E (voice)	2018
Down The Old Man	2018
Monsters Screwniversity Mike	2018
Inside In Horny	2018
The Hard Dinoporn A... Dinosaur?	2017
Boneward Man With Penis	2017
The Girl's End Gary	2017
No Fuzz Gary	2017
Dong Of The Dead Shaun	2017
Lord Of My Thing: The Return Of My Thing Dildo	2017
Lord Of My Thing: The Two Showers Dildo	2017
Lord Of My Thing: The Fell-Blow-Ship Of My Thing Dildo	2017
Dude, Where's My Car (That We Just Fucked In?) The Blonde One	2017
The Adventures Of Tittit Captain Harddick	2017
Deepdickable Me One-Eyed Minion	2017
Poundhog Day Gary	2016
Hairy Cooter and the Philosopher's Bone Ron Pleaseme	2016
Hairy Cooter and the Chamb-Her of Secretions Ron Pleaseme	2016
Hairy Cooter and the Prison-Her Of Asskablast Ron Pleaseme	2016
Hairy Cooter and the Knobler Of Fire Ron Pleaseme	2016
Hairy Cooter and the Order of the She-nix Ron Pleaseme	2016
Hairy Cooter of the Hard-Up Princess Ron Pleaseme	2016
Hairy Cooter and the Breastly Hallows - Part 6 Ron Pleaseme	2016
Hairy Cooter and the Breastly Hallows - Part 9 Ron Pleaseme	2016
Conception Gary	2016
Inherent Niiiiiiice Doc Spurtello	2016
The Long Goodbang Philip Marbone	2016

Dr. Yes 2016
James Bondage

From Puss-ia with Love 2016
James Bondage

Goldfingered! 2016
James Bondage

Thunderballs 2016
James Bondage

You Only Love Twice 2016
James Bondage

Dickario 2016
Gary

Hairy Pooter and the Breathy Swallows - Part 2 2016
Neville Longdongem

Hairy Pooter and the Breathy Swallows - Part 1 2016
Neville Longdongem

Hairy Pooter and the Half-Hard Prince 2016
Neville Longdongem

Hairy Pooter and the Order of the Phoe-nuts 2016
Neville Longdongem

Hairy Pooter and the Gobbler of Knobs 2016
Neville Longdongem

Hairy Pooter and the Prison-her of Asskabang 2016
Neville Longdongem

Hairy Pooter and the Gay-mber of Five Dicks 2016
Neville Longdongem

Hairy Pooter and Phil's Awesome Fun Bone 2016
Neville Longdongem

Fill Bill 2016
Phil

Piss Piss Gang Bang 2015
Sundrop

Raid Her and Her Lost Ass 2015
Indiana Jacks

Indiana Jacks and the Temple of Poon 2015
Indiana Jacks

Indiana Jacks And The Ass Crusade 2015
Indiana Jacks

The Grand Budap-Ass Bro-Tel 2015
Gary

Jizzcape From New Dorks 2015
Snakes Pisskin

Asstastic Boyage 2015
Gary

Cabar-Gay 2015
The Emcee

Planet Of The Gapes 2015
Dr. Gayest

Beneath The Planet Of The Gapes 2015
Dr. Gayest

Asscape From The Planet Of The Gapes 2015
Dr. Gayest

Battle For The Planet Of The Gapes 2015
Dr. Gayest

Cockquest Of The Planet Of The Gapes 2015
Dr. Gayest

Doctor Whoa 2015
The H.A.R.D.I.S.

Big Gay Star Trek: Genergaytions 2015
Capt. Jerk

Big Gay Star Trek 6: The Undickscovered Cumtry 2015
Capt. Jerk

Big Gay Star Trek 3: The Search for Cock Capt. Jerk	2015
Big Gay Star Trek 2: The Wrath of Dong Capt. Jerk	2015
Big Gay Star Trek: The Motion Dickture Capt. Jerk	2015
Attack the Cock The Cock	2015
Shaving Private Ryan's Privates Private Ryan	2015
Longhump Gary	2015
Handballs Gary	2015
I Love Juicy Fred Spurtz	2015
National Geographswitch Presents Gary	2015
The Peen Martin Celebrititty Spitroast Himself	2015
The 400 Blows Antoine Dongel	2015
The Rodfather Gaydo Corlebone	2015
Umberto D.(ick) Gary	2015
White Meat Rico	2015
Dick Soup Zeppo	2015
Stalag 69 Gary	2015
Fight Chub Gary	2014
The Good, the Bad, and the Fugly Fugly	2014
Glad-He-Ate-Her Gary	2014
American History LXIX Gary	2014
In Bruce Gary	2014
Gash (the race one) Gary	2014
Gash (the car crash one) Gary	2014
Cumming on America Gary	2014
O Sister, Where Squart Thou? Gary	2014
Donnie Brasscock Gary	2014
Gay-ging Balls Jake	2014
Ed Woody Ed	2014
Field of Reams Gary	2014
Analyze Piss Gary	2014
Analyze Scat	2014

The Dongest Day Gary	2014
The Bellgirl Gary	2014
American Splend-Her Gary	2014
The Taking of Pellhard 10-11-12 Gary	2014
Manscattin' Woody Allen	2014
Pulp Dicktion Gary	2014
369 Leonguyas	2014
Meat Gary	2014
Woodfellas Gary	2014
Ferris Do-her's Gay Off Gary	2014
Peen Girls Gary	2014
Poon Gary	2014
Pan Labyrinth Gary	2014
Cum and Cummer Gary	2014
Shaveheart Gary	2014
Cock, Cock, and Two More Cocks Cockney Gary	2014
Cumdog Millionaire Gary	2014
Assablanca Gary	2014
Switch Me If You Can Gary	2013
The Porne Identity Gary	2013
The Porne Spermpremacy Gary	2013

See full filmography»

Did You Know?

Edit

Personal Quote: “There's nothing more sensual than consent. That's why I'm consensually yours. If you want me, I mean. If you don't -- hey that's cool too. Because that's your call. I’m DTF whenever you’re into it. Hey, ‘consensually yours,’ that sounds great we should put that on a t See more

Trivia: Ambisextrous. Get it? See more

Trademark: Having sex with people, places, things. See more»

Star Sign: Vers.

Contribute to This Page

Don’t bother, series is over

FOR
MATURE
READERS
ONLY

GARY IS SEXUAL

RATED **M** / MATURE

ZONE